

## THE DAILY REVIEW

BISBEE, ARIZONA.

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

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## DEMOCRATIC CITY TICKET

ELECTION MAY 27.

For Mayor,

M. Newman.

For City Marshal,

J. F. McDonald.

For City Clerk,

P. H. Fitzpatrick.

For Supervisor of Streets,

Sam P. Brisco.

For Alderman First Ward,

Robert Hennessey.

J. J. Hill.

For Alderman Second Ward,

H. S. Hillman.

Walter Thomas.

For Alderman Third Ward,

C. W. Allen.

J. R. Henderson.

## TO PREVENT OTHER

WRECKS AT SEA.

Various suggestions have followed the sinking of the Titanic as to the means of guarding against the repetition of such a disaster so far as it can be done. They include the provision of more life boats, life rafts and other means of saving passengers and crew; an international patrol of the north Atlantic to detect and report the presence of icebergs and ice fields; a more extensive system of wireless telegraphy; the sailing of two ships together during seasons when the danger is unusually great; and other plans along the same lines.

The first of these would seem to be the one of the most immediate consequence, and it is reported that the White Star line has ordered a large equipment of life saving craft. It is not sufficient to leave such a matter to the option of a steamship company, however. The laws of all maritime nations should be clear, unequivocal and thorough in this matter. They should provide for an entirely adequate equipment of the kind no matter what has to be sacrificed to make room for it. They should be backed up by penalties for non-compliance with them that will assure their being carried out. In addition, life saving drills should be made compulsory and provision made for assuring a competent crew for each life boat in case of a wreck.

The other matters mentioned are worthy of serious consideration and should be carefully weighed. All of them possess much merit. But there is one other factor that should not be overlooked, and that is that the fate of the Titanic is a warning regarding the speed at which such crafts can be safely navigated. To the ordinary traveler the difference of a few days in crossing the Atlantic is a matter of little or no importance. And whatever its importance, the thousands on board the various ships should not be endangered in order to make a fast trip. This matter of speed is one that demands the attention of law-makers.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

The first Arizona state legislature has entered upon the home stretch and if it makes no more serious errors in the next two weeks than it has in the last six weeks it will leave a very creditable record behind it.

There was a widely expressed fear before the beginning of the session, that much radical and harmful legislation would ensue; that an attempt would be made to tie with the population and socialism of Oregon, Oklahoma and other states which have been passing through a spasm of reform. But this fear has not been realized. Almost from the beginning of the session the legislature

## TALKS WITH OUR WOMEN READERS

By Edna K. Wooley

It was the day after the tragedy that sent 1,500 souls to the bottom of the Atlantic ocean when the ship Titanic went down. A group of women were discussing the disaster.

"All the women and children were saved, the dispatches say," said one woman. "What a grand example of man's chivalry that is!"

"There are still some fine men in the world," agreed another. "I think it was purely the discipline of the boat that did it," declared a young business woman. "I don't believe the men passengers had much to say about it. They had to do what they were told to do. To my mind the bravest people on the boat were the officers and crew. They had the authority to enforce order. They knew, too, more than anybody else, that it was certain death for them to stay behind. But they stuck to duty and did what honorable men and officers have always been taught to do—they saved the women and children first."

"Oh, I think it's perfectly dreadful," sighed a brown-haired little woman. "I think it was pitiless to separate those women from their husbands and make them go into the boats to be saved while the others drowned. I don't believe those women wanted to be saved that way. I know I wouldn't. If my husband had to be drowned I'd want to be drowned with him."

"Not if you were responsible for any little children," spoke up a gray-haired mother. "You would have felt your first duty to be to your children."

"But I think they might have given the women a choice," insisted the brown-haired one. "It would only have been fair. Besides, there were women saved who never did and never will amount to anything. How many of those women, do you think, were worth such a man as W. T. Stead?"

"It is not for us to question," spoke a quiet voice. "God put his finger on that boat and his ways are inscrutable."

IT WORKED—"I have had a great deal of trouble in the past year," confessed a woman of our acquaintance the other day. "I did not mean to brood over it, but my health broke down and you know how wrong everything seems when you don't feel well."

"I grew to be one of those hysterical wrecks that can't realize what is good for itself. I not only was miserable myself, but I made everybody around me miserable. I found fault with everything, and I thought the whole world was against me. I suspected everybody of talking about me, and I just about lost every friend I ever had."

"One friend stuck by me, however, and one day she made an excuse to take me on a visit to a doctor friend of hers. I'd tried about 40 odd doctors already and had set them all down as quacks or worse. I guess they had all set me down as the prime nuisance of their profession."

"Well, this doctor was a nice, fat, jolly man, and seemed so soothing. He didn't talk doctorly at all, but he talked about all kinds of things."

"Somehow we got to talking about dancing. The doctor asked me if I ever danced. I told him my people were old-fashioned Methodists and I didn't believe in anything like that, so I had never learned."

"It's the best exercise I know of," said he. "It isn't too violent and it puts you into happy surroundings. I dance a good deal myself—especially when I feel that I am getting close to the ragged edge of my nerves and must have a change or I'll do something desperate. It's wonderful how dancing will change a gloomy viewpoint to a cheerful one."

"Now that sort of stuck by me, and that evening I astonished my husband by telling him I would like to take dancing lessons," repeated what the doctor had said. He astonished me in return by saying he guessed he'd join me.

"That was the beginning. We grew enthusiastic over it and in the new interest I forgot most of my troubles. We wore out the kitchen linoleum practicing the steps."

"I didn't know that doctor had been prescribing for me until I had mastered the Rye waltz, when I happened to meet him at a Maple Sugar dance."

"Aha!" said he, with a grin. "I see you took my advice. I thought it would bring back the sparkle in your eye!"

"Then it came out that the whole thing was a plot between my husband and my friend. They had managed to get me to take the doctor's advice without knowing he was prescribing for me. Because otherwise I would have been too pernickety to follow it. My husband paid a good-sized bill for it, too, but he said it was worth it, with the cost of the dancing lessons thrown in."



ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT  
By Roy K. Moulton.

(Copyright 1911, C. N. Mather.)

## SCREEN TIME

There is the Dickensier to pay.

There's nothing much that he won't say.

His language is immense.

So dangerous is he this day that the relatives all stay away.

Excitement is intense.

It is a trick, no doubt of it, to find the places where they fit.

They come in various sizes.

It makes a picture puzzle game or checkers seem almost tame.

It's so full of surprises.

It is a case of case and fret until at last he gets 'em set.

And then he digs down in his jeans and pays some man to hang the screens.

And life's a glad sweet song.

## ACCORDING TO UNCLE ABNER

There ain't any points in a feller's life when he knows so much as he does when he is a member of the senior class of the high school.

There is one thing that a good barber never runs out of and that is conversation.

Deacon Fringle has got two sons. One of 'em is on the Chicago police force and the other one ain't doin' much of anything, either.

Whenever you see a woman with a "career," you kin be very sure that her husband fastens his suspensiors on with shingle nails.

There are pleasant ways of makin' a living than giving lessons on the clarinet.

Things are about equal in a brass band, after all. It is more difficult

has furnished additional ground for public confidence.

It is not to be said that some unwise measures have not been adopted. That was inevitable. Such measures perhaps are not the expression of a majority of the members but they are incident to the natural process of legislation in which good measures are frequently obtained at the price of bad ones.

In the earlier days of the session there seemed to be so little of actual accomplishment, that many predicted that at the end of the sixty-day term there would be left much unfinished work. It is now apparent that nearly all things needful, if they have not been done already, can easily be done in time for the adjournment at the end of the regular term.

## Shortage In The Supply Of Suitable Horses For Army

That the shortage in the supply of horses suitable to the needs of the United States Army has reached a serious, in proportion to the country's population, as was that in 1864, when the army needed 188,700 horses and could not obtain them, is the statement of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, who declares that in the next war, unless the situation materially has improved, the army probably will have to import mounts from abroad.

Army officers, including Gen. Wood, are taking more of an interest in the plans for the annual Capital Horse show, to be held May 1 to 4, than they have in any previous horse show held in Washington, for the reason that the problem facing the army with respect to the scarcity of horses constantly is becoming a more difficult one to solve. The directors of the National Capital Horse show are endeavoring to bring horse owners and breeders into closer touch with the government, and it is believed that, on account of Washington being the seat of the government and located between two great horse-producing states, Maryland and Virginia, the local horse shows, at no distant date are destined to become the most important of any in the country.

In an interview, in which he describes the kinds of horses needed by the army, Gen. Wood refers to the "hunter type, with a foundation of galloping blood."

Gen. Wood's statement is as follows:

"The question of proper mounts for the cavalry and artillery is a very serious one. During the twenty-six years of my experience in the service there has been a gradual falling off in the quality of remounts. We need about 2,000 new horses each year, but they are exceedingly hard to obtain, although we have officers and agents scouring the country

every day. They manage to pick up a fair horse now and then, but the horses here are not nearly so good in quality as the European cavalry horses. Those of Germany and France are much superior to our horses. The governments of those countries spend immense sums annually for the thoroughbred sires.

The thoroughbred strain means everything to our horses in the army. The cavalry horses must have it to give them proper galloping capacity,

and our artillery horses need it, too, because they need action as well as drawing power. I do not mean today that the thoroughbred on either side is absolutely essential, for his blood is found in large quantities in other strains notably in the standard bred.

"The horses for the remount service of the cavalry should be at least 15.2 hands, and should weigh not less than 1,000 pounds. The enlisted man, with his full kit, weighs more than 250 pounds, so that he needs a sturdy horse to carry him over a rough country, such as he will experience in time of war.

"Officers' mounts should be big-boned thoroughbred horses, or horses having such an infusion of galloping blood as will assure speed and endurance. Horses for the rank and file should be hunter type, with a foundation of galloping blood.

"In time of war there is an unusual wastage of at least 70 per cent in the men and a much greater one among the horses. That was in a trying ordeal on horses was shown when the French invaded Russia with 30,000 horses and brought back only 1,000. During the Boer war—a small affair, as wars go—agents of great Britain came to this country and bought 100,000 horses. In Australia and Argentina they got 200,000 more, and this from a country well equipped with breeding farms.

"It is difficult to obtain only 2,000 horses now and unless something is done I think that during our next war we shall be without suitable horses and shall have to send to other countries for them or utilize whatever may be available.

"Although there are 23,000,000 horses in this country, not more than 300,000 are suitable for the remount service.

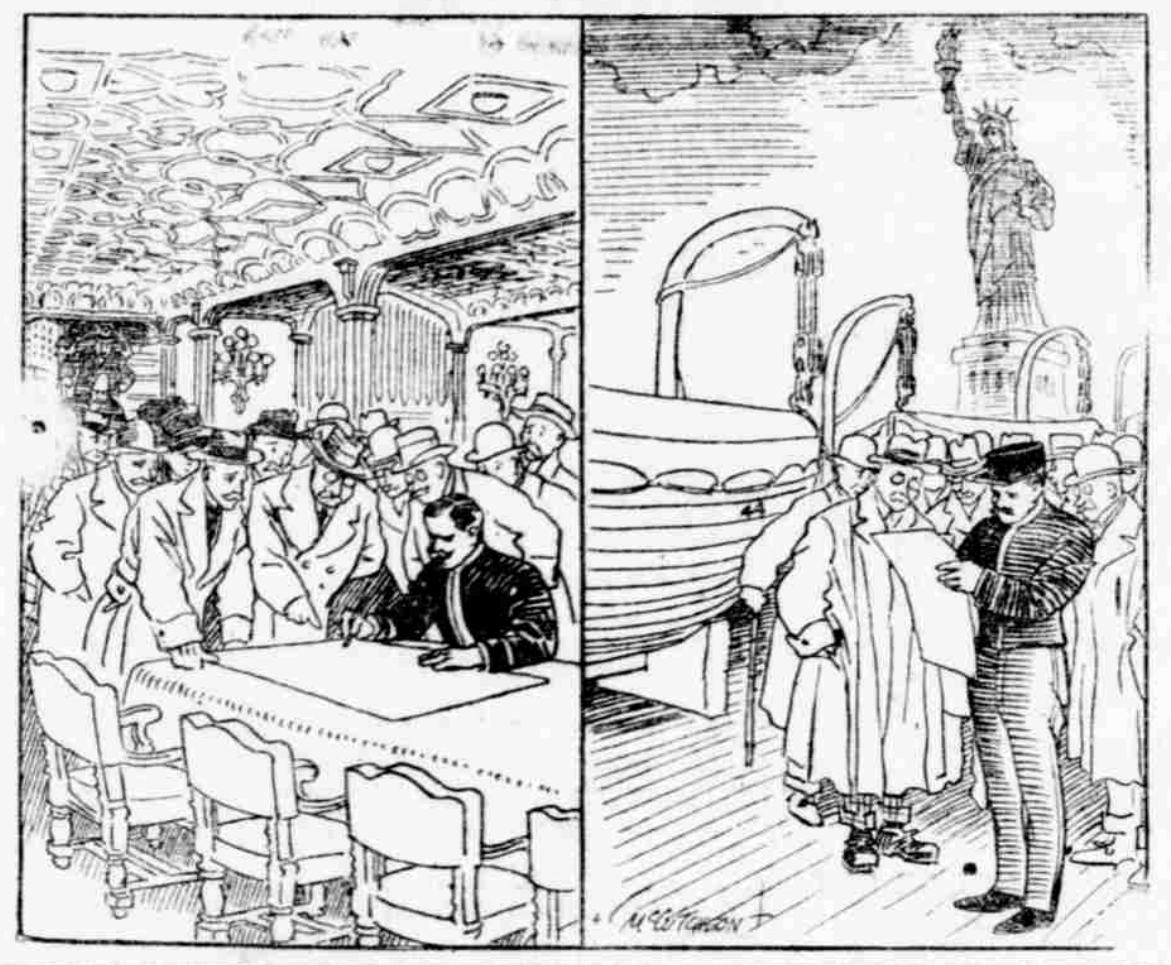
## THE OCEAN-PASSENGERS.

By John T. McCutcheon.

The men who used to first rush down to have the purser assign them good seats at the tables

Will hereafter first rush up and have the boat steward assign them their seats in the life boats.

(Copyright 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.)



old irons  
for new!

—perhaps in your attic or cellar or maybe in your pantry you have one of the earlier models of the now famous

Hotpoint  
Electric Flatiron

It's a good iron—the best made in its day. But, its old and a bit clumsy.

Then again, vast improvements have been made in electric iron construction. Why not

— exchange it for a new 1912 model

with the heating element

guaranteed for five years

We mean exactly that. Bring us any old domestic Hot Point Electric Iron

you may have—plus \$3.00—and we'll give you this latest model in ex-

change. Don't forget that it has the Hot Point, the Cool Handle, the At-

tached Stand and the heating element is Guaranteed for Five Years.

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